BIGGEST DAY AT THE SHOW.

RAINT WEATHER NO HINDRANCE TO THE ATTENDANCE.

Two Accidents Help to Make Things Lively for the Rati Birds-Pontes Greatly Interest the Crowds - Amazon and Aladdis Defeat Blazenway and Golden Rod in the Tandem Class-Half-Bred Back. ney Prize Won by Almont, Jr.'s, Get.

Another rainy day failed to make a failure of the Horse Show yesterday. Two days of rain in the show week would have been regarded in former years as a dire misfortune, but the two just past instead of diminishing the attendance have seemed to increase it. People who intend to go to the show are going anyway, no matter whether skies are blue or gray; and yesterday there was another big attendance. The afternoon was the record so far this year, with 5,453

paid admissions. As the week progresses, the number of railbirds increases. Early in the week only one or two rows formed the circle outside of the arena fence. Yesterday the lines were from four to six persons deep, and these stuck patiently to their posts as long as there was anything to see. Next to the rall stood the very horsey ones who squinted professionally at the exhibits and criticized technically everything from the formation of the Shetland ponies to the methods of Bugler Hayes in his solo performance, and reflected bitterly on the honor, integrity, and intelligence trary to their notions. As "the talent " always "play favorites," these reflections formed a constant undertone of grumbling, which disody except the grumblers themselves. Beyond them stood the populace making shift to look over their heads, and further out the promenaders circled unwearledly.

During the day excellent opportunity was afforded for a study of this year's styles, as the fashions have had time now to assert themrelves. It was noticeable that there is far less dressing up" this year than formerly. Many of the best-dressed men in town appeared yes terday afternoon in sack coats or snort-tailed English walking cutaways of brown, gray, or black, this style of dress being seen even in the boxes. Frock coats and high hats were in a decided minority. Another point of difference from last year was in the scarcity of flowers worn by both women and men. Some few women wore small bunches of violets; but hardly a man was seen wearing a coat flower of any kind. The florists who laid in a stock of chrysanthemums, under the impression that that flower was to play any part in the show this year, did a very bad stroke of business. Between the big sound-money parade and the Yale-Princeton foot baligame, lie an interva of desustude for Mile. Chrysantheme.

In the apparel of the women much more colo was seen than in former Horse Shows. Three years ago any woman who had ventured to ap pear in the Garden arrayed in bright red would have raised doubts as to her sanity or her character, or both. This year women who are above suspicion both mentally and morally blaze out in the hues of autumnal foliage. All over the place one can pick out patches of flaming scarlet. And there are not only reds, but some of the most abnormal concection of pinks, blues, and greens that ever evoluted from the nightmare reminiscences of a fashion able dressmaker. On one costume seven different hues were counted. Beside such radiance the glories of the men's fancy waistcoats paled

But there was plenty to see yesterday inside the ring, and two of the most striking performances of the kind not down on the programme occurred in the morning when there were very few there to see them. The first was an impromptu skirt dance, minus the skirt, by Kittle L. a big chestnut mare, ridden by her owner, Rawline Lowndes, Jr. Kittle was feeling very fancy, and set about re-lieving her feelings by dancing about on her hind legs. This being not in accord with her rider's notions of propriety, he checked her rather sharply, whereupon the mare lost her temper and plunged flercely. It ended by her rearing up just a little too far and falling backward with her rider. Mr. Lowndes is an expert horseman, and he threw himself quickly to one side as he fell, but not far nough to escape wholly the weight of his mount. There was a shout and a rush of grooms to the spot, as the mare got to her feet, leaving her rider lying on the ground. He was quickly picked up and taken over to the judges' stand, where, after getting his wind and feeling of himself, he declared that there was no damage done. He was all right by the afternoon except ing up he received. But for his quickness he

seriously injured. The other accident was to the buggy of Charles F. Husted, in class 12. Mr. Husted's filly Chrystabel turned too short, snapping the buggy over and sending Mr. Husted spinning across the tanbark in a series of somersaults. Frightened at the mishap, the filly bolted, but was stopped by half a dozen grooms after running the length of the arena. Mr. Husted was severely injured as to his feelings, slightly injured as to his clothing, and intact as regards his person. The wagon was not broken.

A fine exhibit of stallions, with their get, was a feature of the morning programme. In the afternoon the professional Real Naughty Thing from abroad got loose again and went ramping about after more free advertising, aided and abetted by her husband. On the previous evening the management had declined to allow her to ride the Arabian stallion in the high school competition because the horse was equipped with a man's saddle and the professional person designed to ride astride. Yesterday she returned to the charge, pretendng that she expected to enter in the saddle horse class. Of course she was barred, as she had not changed her intention of riding astride. Her next act was to pretend to get very much excited. She was insulted, she said. She would sue to recover her \$50 entrance fee. The husband suggested that she add to that \$5,000 for her outraged sensibilities. What! Only \$5,000? Why, \$50,000 wouldn't recompense her for the agony of that humiliation. It was fluxly deelded that she should sue for \$500,000, but that may be raised to \$5,000,000 by to-day. Judged by this standard, the injury to the Real Naughty Thing's real fragile feelings is the most serious

accident of the week. But the show went on. Liberal applause greeted the tandem class, which was the show number of the afternoon programme. Fifteen entries came out in this class, and the gay colors of the carts made a very pretty scene in the ring. This kind of driving was one of the things that the rail-birds knew all about, or thought they did, anyway and they kept up a running fire of comment and advice.

Get onto the gait on that gray. Hotten, ain't

"Wouldn't give a dollar for him. That chap in the yellow cart thinks he's driving a coal

Hey, you guy with the bays, pick up your leader. He's going to sleep." "Hold your hands up, Cully, You alo't

"Hold your hands up, Cully. You sin't playing checkers now."

Each driver as he went around was accompanied by the circling of remarks. General expressions of satisfaction vouchsated, however, when the genial and barrel-like Fatty Hates pot first prize, and drove proudly around the ring with a perfect aurora berealts of grins spreading over his extensive face.

Following this number came the prettlest exhibition of the entire show: six herds of Shetland conies. While the elders stood in dignified pows at the centre of the arena, their progeny got out and had a little game of tag all around the place. By the time they were fairly started, there was a rush for the rail on the part of the crowd to see the fun. Three little gray ponies were the leaders in the sport. They set out around the arena from right to left, and the way they made the tan bark fly was something to see. It was neck and neck between them for a time, until the trickiest of the three began to cut the turns off short, and so gain on his companions. But toey caught him at it. As he was acreedy doing a diagonal that saved him about fifteen yards of space, the other two simultaneously turned sharp and gailoued awliftly around in the opposite direction. The mart pony aimost stood on his head with amazement when he met them face to face at the next turn.

Other Yanngsters were prancing about the

Other youngsters were prancing about the Print too, but the three little grays kept it up after the rest had quieted down. Their mother

whinnled at them, but they only kicked up their heels rebelliously and bore down swiftly upon a group of grooms who politiely made way for them. Subsequently these grooms essayed to quiet the ponies down, but changed their minds about it simultaneously with their change of location for the safer place in the centre, where the older horses were. The friskers quieted down when they got ready; not before. It was a matter of great regret to the spectators, who were all agog with glee, that the ring wasn't given up to the Shetlands for the remainder of the session.

But there were other things to come. A class of green hunters got over the hurdles in rather better shape than the classes of former afternoons, although some of them went on the theory that the proper way to get over a barred gate is to kick the bars down, after which it is a simple matter to walk triumphantly over the wreckage. A handsome exhibit of pairs, drawing victories and cabriolets, enus next, and the hackney stallions ended the afternoon performance.

Wednesday night's record of attendance was

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New Interest of the afternoon performance.

Wellnesday night's record of attendance was collipsed last night. By the time the programme was fairly under way everything below the top gallery was filled up except the boxes, and these began to fill up about 0 colock. Secretary of the Treasury John G. Carlisic came in about 0 o'clock and took a seat in William G. S. Williams's box. Quite a little congestion of the box was the result. Progress around that promenade was very slow indeed, and the man who essayed to reverse his motion and go from left to right had a hard path, the main motion belig in the opposite direction. Only in the very outer edge, under the shadow of the boxes, could one go at anything better than a snail's pace. The inner edge was solid with row upon row of spectators pressing in upon the rall.

It was intended that the musicipal mounted police arill should be the feature of the evening, and, so it was, as a spectacular performance; but it fell far below the standard set by the mounted Park police on Tuesday evening. There were forty men in line, commanded by Acting Inspector McCuilagh, and they were greeted quite enthusiastically as they entered. But from the first line up and the end of the drill they were distinctly inferior to the other police. Probably there being more men in line was partly the cause; but the fact remains. They marched and countermarched by twos, by fours, and by eights. The dismount was excellently done, half the line being left to noid the horses while the other half marched forward and sainted, but on foot the police showed the same fault as on horseback; their alignment was poor. One manœuvre, however, was very prettily executed—the formation of a half circle at the existent end of the arens. It was rather a long drill; too long, perhaps, for the applants toward the finish was weak and scattering. Patrolman James Frawley took first prize with Jim. Another Jim, ridden by Patrolman Heemsath got second, and Roundaman John Pepper's Wash took third.

Jumping always ends the

what they were jumping at. The jumping was excellent.

Kenneth, ridden by the owner, L. W. Riddle, fairly flew over the obstacles, and took the blue ribbon. Mrs. S. S. Howland's Lady Bird was rather coquettish at first, sidled about in a doubtful way, and gave Cannon, ner rider, a lot of trouble. After making up her mind she took the lumps in a nonchalant, "that's-a-dead-cinch" sort of way, carrying away the top bar on her last jump through overconfidence. She also carried away second prize. The third went to the Howland family also, S. S. Howland's Flyestcher getting the white ribbon. Longshot, the winner of fourth place, started in in grand style, taking the first hurdle at top speed and with the greatest case simil a storm of appliause. Perhaps the appliause rattled him, for he struck the top bar of the second gate heavily after a bad take-off. This made him very angry, and he did his best to bolt, but Wilson, the rider, made him change his mind and he finished his performance very creditably. During the jumping the promenade was all but blocked, as many had come down from the seats for a final walk around.

HAMLIN'S HALF-BRED HACKNEYS WIN. HAMLIN'S HALF-BRED HACKNEYS WIN.

One of the most interesting classes of the show, from the breeders' point of view, was that for half-bred hackneys, in which the well-known hackney sire Cadet, owned by A. J. Cassatt, and the equally noted trotting sire, Hamilin's Alimont, Jr., came together. Each horse was followed by four of his get, the colts being the real competitors for the prize, as they alone were considered by the Judges. With Cadet as the representative of the English family of park horses, and Almont, Jr., as the representative of the American breed, there was something of an international flavor about the competition, and sithough the Garden was half empty the most enthusiastic appliance of the week greeted Almont, Jr., when the blue rosatte was tied to the grand old stallion's head-stall.

The four young things shown with Almont.

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The four young things shown with Almont, Jr., were almost perfect models of the park or carriage type, every one of the quartet showing remarkable quality, together with great beauty of form, and every one of them was a genuine little hish stepper. Two of them, Heather and Primrose, were two-year-olds, and the other two, Almonte and Blossom, were yearlings. All four are the produce of Daisy and Fancy, a pair of pony mares of unknown blood that Harry Hamila purchased in England about ten years ago and afterward exhibited with marked success at the leading American horse shows. Even the hackney enthusiasts had to admit that Almont, Jr., soffspring clearly outcassed the get of the great Cadet, their only criticism being that the trotting-bred coits lacked size. Almont, Jr., is himself a small horse, and the dams of his four coits were smaller than he is, so that the young-sters were, of course, below the standard.

Harry Hamila was highly elated over the victory, saying it was the greatest triumph in its way ever scored by any trotting sire. Almont, Jr., is now 24 years old, but he is so well preserved that he looks like a horse in the prime of life. He is a son of the noted Kentucky sire Almont and the old-time show mare Maggio Gaines, by Blood's Blackhawk. Almont, Jr., has a record of 2:26, and he is the sire of a long list of fast trotters. He enjoys the distinction of being the sire of two teams that in their day lowered the world's record for trotters in double hardes.

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Two classes for standard bred colts and fillies interested the trotting fraternity during the morning. In the class for colts, fooled in 1814, S. H. Rundle of Danbury, Cenn., the owner of Quartermaster, 2:21½, carried off first prize with a remarkably handsome, finely gaited son of his noted show horse. The youngsters were shown by the side of saddle horses to display their action and speed. Hancroft, the brown or black son of Quartermaster, fsirly outtrotted all rivals, going with a bold and casy way that stamped him a genuine good one. With his fine action, he has size, substance, quality, and remarkably symmetry of form. The Palo Alto-bred colt Langtoneer, owned by H. N. Bain of Poughkeepsie, made a close contest for Eancroft in the race over the tanbark, showing the gait of a sure-enough trotter. He was not quite up to the brown colt in conformation, quality, breeding, however, and received second prize. The Hamins won third prize with The Patroon, a plain but good gaited bay colt by Rex Americus, 2:11½, the son of Onward. H. M. Littel's Curlou was highly commended.

William H. Clark's fast trotting team, Nutshell, 2:15, and Dick, 2:12½, fell into a soft spot in the class for "road rigs." Three were entered, but the decision of the veterinary inspectors on Monday in regard to Milbooks kept E. T. Attesbury's pair out of the ring, and the Hon. Charles M. Reed's Alice Leyburn and Georgie M. were sent out after a brief showing, the latter mare being slightly lame. This left a waskover for Nutshell and Dick, who are known to be about the fastest trotting team in this city. Edward Clark, rigged out in a big buff driving coat, held the reins over the winning pair.

TANDEM HONOHS TO ALADDIN AND AMAZON.

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coal, held be reins ever the winning pair.

TANDEM HONOUS TO ALADDIN AND AMAZON.
The first class of the afternoon season was for ponies in harness or park horses of the high-stepping sort, not exceeding 14.1 hands high. A dozen or more of the fifteen entries flict into the ring, harnessed to smart basket high-stepping sort, not exceeding 14.1 hands high. A dozen or more of the fifteen entries flict into the ring, harnessed to smart basket glass and the first stepping sort, not all the ring harden and the ring harden and the first stepping sort, and the first st

ase Golden Rod and Blazeaway carry off first honors, but they were disappointed. Eater's horses made a brilliant showing. They were a woll-balanced team, the wheeler, Amazon, having plenty of substance and a little more size than the leader. Aladdin, whose flashy action and well-bred appearance caught all the critics. They received the prize after a sharp competition, the Hulme tandem being placed eccool. Aladdin, of the winning team, is by the trotting stallion, Jefferson Clav, and Amazon, the wheeler, is by Brown Wilkes, 2:2114, son of George Wilkes, Bates says the horse is a standard-bred trotter registered as Brandy Wilkes. The gray mare Actrees made the showiest leader in the ring, but the wheeler that Pratt drove with her was not quite up to the highest standard. They were placed third. The H. C. went to futh and Meteor. It is said that every horse shown in this class, with the exception of Hazeaway, is a well-bred trotter. The latter is a half-bred hackney.

DON FULANO THE BEST SADDLE HORSE.

well-bred trotter. The latter is a half-bred hackney.

DON FULANO THE BEST SADDLE BORSE.

The display of saddle horses in Class 76 was one of the largest and best that the week's programme has developed thus far, twenty-sig breedy-looking animals, most of them with their tails docked, paradius before the judge. It was a long task to pick the winner out of such a large field, even after ten of the lot had been dismissed as having no chance for the prize. Nearly as hour was consumed in putting the candidates in squads through the approved paces the walk, trot, and canter—and in going over the best ones separately for action, manners, and structural excellence. After a lot of sorting and showing the judge gave the award to Brayton lyes's chestnut gelding Bon Folano. Dandy was placed second, Banjo third, and Nectar fourth. A number of high-class trotters were shown in harness in the class for two-year-old and three-year-old filles, two of the lot having demonstrated their ability to bear 2:20. Demonstrated speed counts for nothing, however, under the conditions governing the trotting onlasses at the show, and the fastest youngster, judged by turf performances, received no part of the prises, although she is pretty nearly a model of trotting conformation and action. Hattie R., the flip referred to, was one of the sensational two-year-olds of 1995, having gained a race record of 2:204, which she howeved last season to 2:17%. The Hon. Charles M. Reed baid upward of \$6,000 for the filly when he bought her from Andy Welch. She is a daughter of Bobby Buras, 2:1094, who was by Gen. Wikes, out of a Dictator mare, and her dam was by Referee. Hattie R. was hitched yesterday so close to the road wagon to which she was driven that the cross-bar bothered her a good deal and she shrank away from it two or three times while trutting around the ring. This marred ber performance somewhat, but she was still good enough to win first of the great brood mare Miss Alice, by Strader's Hambletonian, displayed a sharp, rapid, resolute way DON FULANO THE BEST SADDLE HORSE. as a three-year-oid.

Both of these tried trotters were beaten for the blue rosette by the Hamilin entry, Minola King, the hay two-year-oid filly that had won first prize in ner class earlier in the week. She is by Mambrino King, out of Minola Chimes, a full sister to the fast but erratic mare Chimes (girl, 2:20. The King filly trotted fast on the tanhark. She is handsomely turned and unusually well developed for her age. Harry Hamilin says that she has shown fast in her work on the track, and that Geers may perhaps campaign her next year. Rival was placed second, while third prize went to the Poston filly Princess Mackey, a full sister to Oakland Baron, 2:144g. She exhibited a fine, easy way of going in harness, and was one of the handsomest two-year-oids in the ring. Mrs. H. N. Hain's Carrie B. Medium, a three-year-oid of rather long, waspy conformation, but a genuine trotter was highly commended. She is by Favorite Wilkes out of Clara Medium, by Happy Medium, and she was bred by Jacob Rupper. Harry Familin drove a racing-gaited, good-looking three-year-oid in Golden Lass, a hay filly by Golden Gateway. Crystabel, a nice-looking Chimes filly entered by Charles B. Husted, stepped so fast around one of the turns that she upset the road wagon to which she was harnessed, apilling out her driver. But for prompt work on the part of the ring attendants she would have run away.

An Easy Victority For Chitton II.

There was practically no competition in the class for hacking states.

AN EASY VICTORY FOR CLIPTON II.

There was practically no competition in the class for hackney stallions under 15.2 hands. Frederick C. Stevens's great four-year-old, Clifton II., having only Danesfort and Stanley to heat. Clifton II. defeated Labston Performer at the Philadelphia Horse Show last summer, and he won some important prizes at the tealing English horse shows before being imported. He is a compactly built, evenly turned, stylish horse of 15 hands, with a very showy, true way of moving. Danesport got the red rosette, but Stanley was deemed not good enough to receive a prize. He is one of the few gray backneys ever seen in this country; a handsome horse, but without apparent action. Frederick C. Stevens, the owner of Clifton II., won first and second prizes in the class for three-year-old hackney fillies with Lady Danegelt and Applause, two imported mares that have win several prizes on this side of the Atlantic. The class was not very strong. H. G. & H. Chener's hay mare Nina, by Douter Parke, was placed third, and Winthrop Butherford's chesthut mare Practice was highly commended.

The Caradian horseman Adam Eeck of London, Ontario, scored a hotable triumph in the class for green hunters, winning first, second.

sidered hor-es, vehicles, and appointments, awarding the prize to the best all-round termout Louis W. Wormser's well-known that, Surprise and Superior, and Charles F. Hates's Amazon and Aladdin were the principal competitors, the remaining pair, W. Louid Brokaw's Ruth and Metcor, being of too light a type for the cabriolet or victoria. In action the Bates pair outchased Surprise and Superior, the white-faced horse in the latter team having a somewhat faulty way of going, while the action of his mate was not very showy. At rest, however, Surprise and Superior were easily the more attractive pair, standing up in a bold, commanding style. They received first prize. Amazon and Aladdin wers placed second, with Ruth and Meteor third. All of the competing horses are well-bred trotters.

The class for high-steppers of the larger type, which was one of the reatures of the evening programme, brought out twenty-seven horses, shown to two-whiceled carts and gigs. The conditions called for borses not under 15.2 hands. which was one of the features of the evening programme, brought out twenty-seven horses, shown to two-wheeled carts and gigs. The conditions called for horses not under 13.2 hands, action alone to be considered in making the award. Out of the lot that filed into the ring, eight were selected from which the winners were to come. These were John S. Bratton's bay geiding Huc Czar, driven by his owner; W. Gould Brokaw's bay geiding Geiden Star, shown by Francis D. Beard: A. T. Kemp's bay geiding Hutogs, Thomas M. Hilliard's Flash, J. Diekman Brown's hay geiding Rutland; John Spratley's gray mare Consucle, E. D. Morgan's bay mare Seraphina, and O. H. P. Belmont's Rockingham and Walsingham, The blue ribben finally went to Flash, Rockingham was second, Walsingham third, and The Czar fourth. In a competition where coiler, conformation, manners, and style were considered, the award might have been different. The full list of awards follows:

Cit. The full istol awards contows:

FACKNETS.

Class Si-Mares, 3 years old (foated in 1803);
beight not considered to be shown in hand or by the
side of a sadde horse. First prize, \$130, Appliance,
cl. m. by Naxon Lady Alter Fred t. Stevens, Second
try, Fred t. Stevens, First prize, \$35, Vina, it m., by
Try to the prize, \$35, Vina, it m., by
Or, Farke - Lambing Water, H. t. and R. Chenry,
With a price the control of the prize, \$33, Vina, it m., by
With the price of the prize of th

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hands, 5 years, by Danegelt—Primula, Henry Fairfax.

HALF-BRED HACKNEYS, HALF-BRED HACKNEYS.

Class 35-Stallions, four years old or over, registered in any recognized atul book. to be shown with four of their get. The get to have been bred in America, of any age and out of native, inspeciel, or durrege set of this of an will be judged as animals beet suited of carriage and harness purposes. To be shown in hand or by the side of a saddle horse. First price, 8200, Almont, Jr., b., 24 years, by Almont Maggie Gaina; C. J. and Barry Hamila. Village Farm. With Almont were shown Almonte. Slosson, Heitter, and Primraw. Second prize, \$100, imp. Cadet, ch. s. 15.4 hands, by years, by Lady Deepy-Prine as, A. J. Cassatt, Chesterbrook Farm. With Cadet were snown hims Hae, laby, Platoen, and Bustleton.

TROTTERS. TROTTERS.

Class 6—Stalllons two years old (foaled in 1804). To be shown in hand or by the side of a saddle horse. First price, \$130, Sameroff R., by Quartermaster—Bell Medium, S. H. Buntel. Second price, \$75, Langtoneer, t. s., \$5,5 %, Sameroff R., by Quartermaster—Bell Medium, S. H. Buntel. Second price, \$75, Langtoneer, t. s., \$5,5 %, Sameroff R., \$10,18 %, and s. by Langton—Cedar, H. N. Bain. Third price, \$35, The Patroon, b. s., by Rex Americus—The Countees, C. J. and Harry Hamlin, Village Farm.

Class 12—Fillies, two years old and under four: to be shown to harness or waxon. First price, \$150, Minola Ning. b, f., 2 years, by Mambrino king—Minola Chimes, C. J. and Harry Hamlin, Village Farm, driven by French. Second price, \$15, Rival, b, f., 5, whands, 3 years, by Kreminn—Miss allies, E. H. Harriman, driven by Riverson, Third prize, \$35, Princess Markay, br. f., by Baron Wilkes—Lady Mackay, Charles C. Foster, driven by Love. Fourth price, Carrio, B., McChim, B. L., 15,00, Hands, 3 years by Favorite Wilkes—Chara Medium, Mrs. H. N. Bain, driven by Triop.

PONIES IN HARNESS.

NORSES AND BUST APPOINTED ROAD RIG.

HOUSES AND BUST APPOINTED ROAD RIG. Class is Page in the following scale of points will govern in judging class 18. Each borse 25 per cent. 50 per cent. the pair, 20 per cent, wagen, 10 per cent, the pair, 20 per cent, wagen, 10 per cent, general appointments, taste, &c., 10 per cent, general appointments, taste, &c., 10 per cent, Total, 100. Speed not essential First prize \$250, Nitshell, b. m., 15.14s hands, 7 years by Hayonne Prince—Sutmey and block by \$2, 15.14s hands, 7 years, by Elberton—Deillah, William H. Clark, driven by owner.

saw, m., 42% inches 8 years; Jessie, dun m., 41 inches, 8 years; Maritions, skew, m., 42 inches, 5 years; George Second, dylike, dylike, dylike, dylike, m., 41 inches, 8 years, George Green, Forrest View, stud. Second prize, \$25, Kelpic, skew, m., 110% hands, 6 years; George dys, h. m., 40 inches, 8 years; Haitersond, dy, h. m., 40 inches, 8 years; Hessie skew, m., 40 inches, 8 years; Houses, 14 years; Houses, 14 years; Houses, 14 years; House, 15 years; House, 6 years; Hou

HORSES, CARRIAGES, AND APPOINTMENTS.
Class Son-Pair of horses, To be shown before a victoria or cabriolet. The horses to count 50 per cent, the carriages and appointments 50 per cent. First price, \$200. Superior, b. g. 16.14 hands, 7 years, and Surprise, b. g. 15.18 hands, 7 years, Louis Wormser, driven by Henry Wells, Second price, \$400. Amazon, b. g. 15.18 hands, 7 years, and Ataddin, b. g. 15.18 hands, 8 years, New York Coach Horse and Cob Company, driven by Fred Suith, Third price, \$50, Rain, b. m. 15.14 hands, 4 years, and Meteor, b. g. 15.18 hands, 8 years, W. Gould Brokaw, driven by E. Poster,

PONIES UNDER SADDLE. PONDES UNDER SADDLE.

Class 86. Ponles exceeding diffreen hands one inch, and not exceeding fourteen hands one inch, three fraginal series first prize, \$100, Parch. skew, \$100, Parch. WIGH STEPPERS.

Class 51.—High steppier, it tunder fifteen hands two be heat at around action only to be considered; to be shown to act of the price of the property of the two wheeled while. First price, \$150, 10.00 prins two wheeled while. First price, \$150, 10.00 prins 15.5 hands & years, Tromas M. Hillert, J. J. Nouits, Jr. Second price, \$55, text. driven by Pripararce Turk price \$55, Walsingham, b. g. 15. He hands aged, 0 iver 11. P. Belmont, driven by Hernder, Voute price, 516, 12. Lar, b. g., 15.8 hands, 8 years, John S. Bratton, driven by owner.

Class 100 -This prize is given in money or plate. The least and best framest police porces, to be ridden chart, who and price Study lim, b. g., 13.4 hands, years, ridden by Far June, Hiernay Beensayth, Thirty-brird pre-chart, thirty-brird pre-chart, third price Study Fritz, b. g., 15. hands, years, ridden by Farridinan Michael von Thirty-ees and pre-chart fourth order Wash, b. g., 15.3 hands, years ridden by re-miniman John Pepper, Thirty-eighth present.

Class 106—For best performance of hunters or lumpers over at an investor jumps live feet high and to carry a minimum weight of 100 pounds First prize, \$200, knimett ob, m. 15 hands, aged, \$5, knimett, who m. 15 hands, aged, \$5, knimett, \$7, knimett, \$7 JUMPING CLASSES.

(produce prize) class 4: The key yearing stations 10,30 A. M. Judding seven backney yearing fillies or gestings chase 4: 11 A. M. Judding stational tree three year old frotting stations, class 6: 11,15 A. M. Judding eight standard-bred three year old frotting fillies, class 7: 11,45 A. M. Judging four French coach mares, class 40. ig M. Judg ng two I rench coach fillies, class 41, 12:10 P. M. Judging one Morgan bred Station, class 12:15 P. M. Judging Lackney stallions for the ju-nior championship, class 20. o P. M. - Judging back oy mares for the chamdonating class 21.

12.4.P. M. Joseph hackney fillies for the chambon-hip, class 22.

1 P. M. – Karess.

2 P. M. – Duigning nine penies in harders, class 68.

2 to P. M. – Judging nine penies under saddle, class

84

2.40 P. M. Judging nine pairs of horses to be shown before a proughant, case of B.P. M. Judging three shandard bred frotting stallions, to be shown with four of their get, class if 350 P. M. Judging seven trotting stallions, any me, shown in harmes class in. M .- Judging four road leasus, four in-hands, ass 67.
4.20 P. M.-Judging thirty ladies' saddle horses, other to ride, class 89. es to ride, class so. 50 P. M. Judging courteen pairs of high steppors, P. M. Judging nine ladies' qualified hunters.

class 19.

6.4° M. Fercuse.

8.4° M. Fercuse of all first an account prize winners.

8.1° M. Fercuse of all first an account prize winners.

8.10 f. M. Julian elever) can horses and hancom

6.10 f. M. Julian greatly horses not exceeding

16.2 for the enappionnial, case ex.

6.20 for the manufacturing of the second prize of the high jump,

class 107.

THOSE WHO STARE.

Wherein What Talk Goes with Their Gas-ing Differs From the Box Talk. It is a queer thing. Some people pride themselves on going to the Horse Show and others pride themselves on staying away. One of the latter class found himself on the promenade the other evening, the electrone of a young relative from out of town. The older man was inwardly rebellious and outwardly sarcastic. The young relative was enthusiastic through and through He was dazzled by the glory of it all, or what

meemed to him glory.
"Do you know what this reminds me of?" he asked his older relative.

"Give it up." .
"Those lines," the relative groaned, "aboutyou know-'Belgium's capital had gathered there, her beauty and her chivalry,"
"Do you know what it reminds me of?" snapped the older man. "It's a living picture,"
"Isn't it?" said the young fellow enthusias-

"A living puzzle picture," dryly added the older man, "and the problem is; 'Find the pretty girl?""

This was a terrible shock for the young man, "I'm sure there must be a great many pretty girls in those boxes," he sighed, wistfully. "Heaven forbid!"

" Why?" in astonishment,

"Their absence is the redeeming feature of the performance. If the pretty, fresh young girls were dragged out into the glare of this public inspection, then I should go and hide my head in despair. It is for this that I make on final round of the boxes before I go home and say to myself: 'It's bad enough as it is, but it might have been worse.' I always feel as if I owed these people a good deal of gratitude, because they have left the pretty girls of the family at home. There must be pretty girls, be-cause you can see them by the hundred any matinée day. But, thank the Lord, they haven't been put up for exhibition at the Horse Show

"But-don't you think that most of the wemen in the boxes are pretty?" asked the young man, sweeping the brilliant circle with enthusiastic glance.

The older man shrugged his shoulders, "Look at their mouths!" was the only repla he deigned to make.

After all, however, that is always the way the people on the promenade talk. Somebody really ought to say a kind word for those in the boxes. There is such a thing as public ingratitude. Think of the trouble and expense to which these people have gone to make their part of the show a success! Think how they put on the show a success! Think how they put on their various best clothes night after night, and sit patiently on view for hours at a time, and get tired and haggard in the public service. And what is their reward? Why, the public complains because they are not all beauties. And then, too, the public has a great way of saying that it is a shocking thing for people to sit up there just to be looked at. It—the public—would be ashamed to do it. It wouldn't make itself so ridiculous, and so on and so on. This is the way the public says it feels about it. It sounds very fine, but minety-nine out of a hundred of these people would snap up a chance to sit in a box quicker than you could think.

There was a genuinely refreshing young girl going the rounds last night. She was having such a good time, and she wasn't ashamed of it.

"I'm clad you enloy it "maternaticale."

sixth, and Twenty-seventh street sides, and the programme boys are so numerous that they extend all the way around into Fourth avenue. No matter from which way you come, they are at you the second you strike the sidewalk. A half dozen will make a rush at one man, and he may slake his head. "No," a dozen times; he may shout the word at the top of his lungs until he is hoarse; he may threaten until he is black in the face—yet the programmes, tickets, and diagrams continue to be shoved under his nose, the speculators and programme boys continue at his side, and in their soft but maddening tones continue to exil out the price of what they have to sell and try force a purchase. giving an excited squeeze to the arm of her companion.

"I'm giad you enjoy it," patronizingly.

"Oh. I do! It's such fun to be able to stare at people to your heart's content. Generally you have to be poilte, don't you know, and pretend you're not looking. But here," and she closed her eyes, "you can just drink them in."

She opened her eyes and fixed them in an admiring gaze on an approximately handsome woman.

man.
"It must be such fun!" she said suddenly.
"What?"

"What?"
"To be drunk. I wish I could be."
"Wish you could be drunk!" in a horrified tone.
"Oh, I mean drunk in. I wish I could sit up in a box and wear a beautiful gown and be baughty and and shake hands that funny way over the railing. I'd simply love it when the people would stop in front of my box and hunt me up

This is actually the state of affairs around Madison Square Garden at the present time, and it has been so since the Horse Show opened. A Sun reporter made a point of watching the way people were treated who scrived at the Garden afoot on Wednesday night, and again yesterday afternoon. He saw people heid up before they could get off of Fourth avenue horse cars; saw them way laid in crossing Madison Square Park, and in coming down Midison arenue. If a man escaped one group another got him, and in this way aimost everybody was followed to the entrance. One man who was approached by the speculators stopped short, and exclaimed in stentorian tones:

I tell you feliers that I don't want any tickets." "Maybe they wouldn't stop," teasingly,
"Well if I'm going to play that I'm in a box,
may as well play that beople look at me. I'd

I may as well play that people look at me. I'd love it!"

This was a young person who had the courage to say what she feit, but there are not many like her. The great mass of people go round and round and round, and, if they only knew it, their own mouths don't look any prettier than those of the bux people. Their lips are curied into a siseer and they look discontented and envious and bagrand themselves, none of which thinks are becoming. Another thing must be said for the bux people. Their conversation is more varied than that of the promenade. Down among the strollers and loungers one hears illite except the continual harping comment on the boxholders, their faces, their clothes, their identity, their history. But the except who has the courage to desert the observers and identity, their history. But the eavestropper with has the courage to desert the observers and linger within earshot of the observed will be almost sure to be amused.

"I saw the Truers the other day," said an indolent looking young man, turning suddenly to the woman beside him. They smiled at

some mental picture.

"Are they the same as ever?" she asked.

"Um-m-m-a shade jess Tracty than usual." cas a protonged stience. Then "Kate has lost her big dog," said the woman, looking at a girl in a neighboring box, "Really! Stolen?" "On, no! dead."

"Is that so?"
"Yes." Another pause. "She's had the skin made into a rug for the library. Head and all, you know."
"Oh, no."
"Oh, yes!"
"liumph! Does anybody walk on it?"

"Well," slowly, "I call that taking a mean advantage. Did you know that dog?"

"Well," slowly, "I call that taking a mean advantage. Did you know that dog?"
"Not intimately."
"Well, he was a very self-respecting animal. He had dignity. He's just the kind of a dog to resent being stepped on, especially by people he did not know and care for. Yes, I call that taking a mean advantage."
This sort of conversation compares very favorably with what you hear on the premenade. The talk down there is chiefly about the millinery and gowns of the women in the boxes. Hy the way, a vote of thanks on that subject would not be amiss. People do not realize what a bonanza the Horse Show is to the humble dressmakers and milliners, to the people who have to patronize them, and to those who have to create their own gowns, even to the extent of making over old ones.
You are continually running across this class of spectators. They have snotted a plausible gown, and they are memorizing it, detail by detail in that intelligent fashion which is a man's wender and despair. You hear them muttering to themselves or to their companions:
"A gouave jacket—zonaves are se fashionable this season—edged with for and braided in

to themselves or to their companions:

"A gouve jacket—zonaves are so fashionable
this scason—edged with fur and brailed in
white-full front of mauve chiffon—velvet
sleeves. I couldn't have velvet, but I can use
the material of the skirt."

Or something like this:

"Help me to remember that, will you? I can
trim over that hat I had last winter. Pipe the
brim at the edge and turn it up in the back,"
and so on.

herm at the edge and toru to be a made of the and so on.

After all, why not change the name of the Horse Show and call it an "Exhibition of the Society for the Diffusion of Fashions?" If this were done, everybody would resize the praiseworthy character of the box exhibit. The women and men would get the credit they deserve for their arduous efforts, and other people besides the writer would say the kind word for these which so far has been conspicuous by its for their arduous ellerts, the kind word to sides the writer would say the kind word to sides the writer would say the kind word to sides the writer would say the kind word to sides the writer would say the kind word to side the writer word say the word say the writer word word say the writer word say the

They and the Programme Boys Pester People Without Let by the Police. The most disagreeable feature of the show is the gauntiet of ticket speculators and pro gramme boys which every one who approaches the Garden afoot, no matter from which direc tion, has to run. The nuisance is greater than it has been at any event in the Garden this year, and the police do not show any disposition to

from 4 to 6 degrees below zero and freezing worth or extending east to Michigan and south to north PIANOS considerable fog over the rivers and hay average humidity, 92 per cent.; wind westerly, average valocity 10 inties an hour; highest official terrogen. ture 53°, lowest 50°, baromeier, corrected to read to sea level, at 8 A. M. 30 09, 3 P. M. 35 00.

The thermometer at the United States Weather Bu-RECEIVER'S SALE reau registered the temperature yesterday as follows

NEW & SECOND-HAND Grand and Upright Planes, all in perfect condition and absolutely up to the WEBER STANDARD or excellency.

These Planes are new offered for sale at a Creat Reduction PROM FORMER PRICES.

WILLIAM FOSTER, WERER S PIANO COMPANY. Warerooms: 108 Sib Ave.

An Alabama druggist reports the case of an old confederate soldier who

when buying in the state of the

RIPANS TABULES

as follows: "Ever since I was in the army, where I contracted indigestion and dyspepsia from eating hard tack and sow belly, I have suffered much

from those and kindred ailments. A son of mine told me, while home on

a visit over a year ago, to get some Ripans Tabules and take them. I

did, and in a very short time I was benefited. I have felt better, ate

more and relished it better than at any time since the war, and am doing

more work now than I ever expected to do again. I tell you they are the

GREATEST MEDICINE FOR A FELLOW'S STOMACH

I ever saw. We always have them at home, and I always recommend

them when a fellow complains about his stomach hurting him."

made about the matter, and one or two rows

have resulted from the persistence of the pro-

gramme boys in endeavoring to prevent people

Both the speculators and the programme boys are licensed by the city, and have a right to sell

things on the street. They are not licensed.

sticking programmes, tickets, and diagrams of the Garden under his nose and insisting that he

buy after he has declared haif a dozen times

that he doesn't want anything. That is pre-

cisely what they are doing, however, and the Garden is in a remarkable state of siege. The

speculators cover the Madison avenue. Twenty-

hase.
This is actually the state of affairs around

for a reat left at the box office!" exclaimed

one speculator.

"We have the choicest seats!" said another.

"Only a very slight advance!" called out third.

third.
"But I tell you I don't want any tickets! Take
that cardboard out of my face! Shut up, the
whole crowd of you! I'm not going to the Horse
Show!"

Prof. D. L. Dowd, physical culture instructor

on a warrant obtained by his wife and commit-

Carpenters' Unions to Try Unity Again.

Another attempt is to be made this week to

reconcile the different unions of carpenters

which are at war with one another. A confer-

ence has been called for to-morrow at 139 East

Fifty-minth street of representatives of the dif-

ferent unions in New York. The principal unions are the United Brotherhood of Carpen-

ters and Joiners, Amaigamated Carpenters and Joiners of New York, Progressive Carpenters and Joiners of New York, Progressive Carpenters' Union, United Order of Carpenters and Joiners, United Order of American Stair Builders, and several framers' unions. At present when members of one union strike, members of an opposing union are ready to take their places.

The weather east of the Mississippi yesterday was

threatening and showery, with fog alone the Atlan

tie coast, light rain in Mississippi, and light snow

weather was generally fair.

below zero at Bismarck.

another storing teleda.

eastern Minnesota. West of the Mastadippi the

An area of high pressure was moving southeast ward over the Dakotus, with temperatures running

ern Texas. The lowest temperature reported was 6

In this city the day was cloudy and shower, with

0 A.M. 51 52 6 P.M. 12 32 12 M. 51 52 6 P.M. 14 32 12 M. 51 52 6 P.M. 14 32 12 M. 42 52 M. 42 M. 42 52 M. 42 M. 42 52 M. 42 M. 42

threatening weather and light rates on the southeas.

coast; westerly winds; conter. For custern New York, scalern Lensey baron, New

eracy, and Beloware-Fair during the dogreenter,

For the District of Columbia and Maryland Gooralis fair: cooler; northwesterly wards.
For western New York, western femaly vania, and

Ohio Generally fair and cooler, but theat it sale no as may occur along the lakes; fresh to briss northwest-

tickets

from buying their programmes inside.

Scene at Gen. Gordon's Lecture on the "Last Days of the Confederacy," ROCHESTER, Nov. 12.-There was a touching

cene at the conclusion of Senator J. B. Gordon's lecture on the "Last Days of the Confederacy," before the Lincoln Club last evening. Gen. Gordon spoke for two and a half hours, under appeals to "Go on; go on." In concluding he said:

"As I stand here to-night, in your presence and in the presence of the great God who is the judge of us all, as the selected chief of all the living Confederate soldiers, I want to present to you my honor, the honor of all the living Confederates, the honor of a great people, that we are ready to join with you in waiving aloft this proud banner [here he caught up the American flag from the table and held it above his head], and we join with you all who love that flag in saying that, by God's help, there shall never come to it one blot or stain; that as long as the ages remain that flag shall be the most proud and potent emblem of human freedom in all this world."

The large audience arose as one man and fairly went wild with enthusiasm. Old soldiers, with empty sleeves and hobbling on crutches, rushed forward with tears streaming down their cheeks and greeted their former foe. Gen. Gordon was much affected. you my honor, the honor of all the living

LONDON, Nov. 12.-Miss Annie Howard, daughter of the late Charles T. Howard of New Orleans, was married in St. James's Parish Church, Paddington, yesterday to Mr. Walter Parrott of London. The ceremony was per-formed by the Rev. Walter Abbott, vicar of St. James's parish. Miss Howard was engaged to be married to Mr. Carter Harrison Mayor of Chicago, who was murdered only a short time before its marriage with Miss Howard was to have taken place.

Miss Howard was the donor of the Howard Memorial Library to New Orleans, and was reputed to be the richest woman in that city. She owned an elegant mension there and another on the Hudson River. For a long time after Mayer Harrison was assassinated she lived in comparative retirement. A year ago she went to Europe and med Mr. Parrott white travelling in Egypt. Mr. Parrott is of the firm of Parrott Bros., members of the London Stock Exchange.

which crowd of you! I'm not going to the Froze Show!"

"Programme! programme! programme!"
came from five boys at cace, as they maked at the man whom the speculators were deserting.
"I don't want a programme." said the man.
"Only official one to be had." yelled one boy, and the rest insisted in similar fashion.
They followed the man all the way to the corner of Madison avenue, and all his threats and pleas were in vain. When he crossed Madison avenue the programme boys left it im for new victims, it becoming apparent that he was seen a surrough that shows. MONTCLAIR, N. J., Nov. 12 .- Miss Bertha Treadwell Porter, a cousin of Thomas Wyman Porter of New York, was married to Dr. Seth Cook Comstock of New York this evening at the residence of Mrs. Thomas Porter on Union new victims, it becoming apparent that he was not a pairon of the show.

Another, a tail, slim young man, with a brown coat and brown derby hat, was surrounded. He said just once to a programme boy that he didn't want anything. His next action showed that he had been through the experience before and realized that words were useless. The boy insisted, so he just shot his fist out and knocked the vender of programmes a dozen feet away. The boy picked himself up, and the young man proceeded on his way to the entrance unmolested. street. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Amery H. Bradford of the Congregational Rev. Amery H. Bradford of the Congregational church. The maid of honor was Miss Mary B. Taylor of New York. The bridesmids were Miss Amy Treadwell of Albany, Miss Alloe Bussing of New York, and Miss Imogene Weeks of Montelair. The best man was Dr. Douglas Ewell of New York, and the ushers were Dr. Frank B. Oastler, Dr. Louis Paotta, Dr. Frank S. Matthews, and Dr. Hampton P. Howell, all of New York. The bride was given away by Thomas Wyman Porter.

A recention followed the ceremony, after which Dr. and Mrs. Comstock left for the South. They will reside in New York upon their return. molested.

And so it goes all the time. Capt. Chapman of the Tenderloin police station has charge of the men around the Garden, and it is evident that he has given no orders to abate the nuisance. The policemen seem to enjoy the spectacle furnished by the heavildered citizens and the appearance whereafters. The speculators

Amerman Barnes.

spectacle furnished by the bewildered chizons and the persistent speculators. The speculators and their allies the programme boys, have less regard for women than they have for men. The women are easier victims. They give in under creat pressure and are the speculators' best Last evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Moses Drake Barnes, 58 West Eighty-fourth street the marriage of their daughter, Miss Edith May Barnes, and John Amerman of Brooklyn took place. The drawing rooms were trimmed with roses, chrysanthemums, and palus. The ceremony was performed at 8:30 o'clock by the Rev. Robert Russell Booth of the Rittgers Riverside Church. The bride was attended by her sisters, Miss Carelyn Barnes and Miss Frances P. Barnes. Harry H. Field of this city was the best man, and John Tilden, William C. Ayres, and Edward Horwill of Brooklyn, and Edward Power of New York were the unners. at 9 East Fourteenth street, who was discharged from Bellevue Hospital on a writ of habeas corpus by Justice Lawrence in the Supreme Court last Saturday, was rearrested yesterday on a warrant obtained by his wife and commit-ted again to the hospital by Magistrate Mott to be examined as to his sanity.

His discharge was obtained because his wife had delayed the service of the warrant, as that the Believue doctors had no authority for hed-ing him. When he obtained his liberty sho concluded that it was dangerous to have him at large. He is in the Labit of eating abnormally at times, chiefly lee cream, and then using a stomach pump.

The marriage of Miss Caroline La Bau Squier and Augustus Sermour Houghton took place last evening at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Stuart Craig Squier, 30 West Eighty-second street. A temporary chancel of white roses, chrysanthemums, and palms was arranged in the front drawing room. The Rev. Joseph Hutching of the Church of the Emphany. Thirty-fifth street and Lexington avelue. A brother-in-law of the bridegroom, performed the coremony. Miss Esther Squier, who was her sister's maid of honor, was the only bridal at-

NUTLEY, N. J., Nov. 12,-Miss Mary Patterson Fyfe, daughter of Mrs. Alexander M. Fyfe, was married to Dr. F. Ray Goldard this evening in Grace Episcopal Church by the Rev. John Appleton. The maid of honor was Miss Helen Fyfe, stater of the bride, and the bridesmaids were Miss Husted of Rosten and Miss Ralph of Ution, N. Y. The best man was Richard God-ard, and the ushess were Stephen Goddard, Harry G. Dodd, and Walton Dodd.

The Atchison Fight in Kansas.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Nov. 12 .- A conference was held here to-day between General Solicitor E. D. Kenna of the Santa Fe and C. F. Johnson of Oskaloosa, Kan., the receiver of the company amed by Judge Myers. The case will be tried in the courts, it is said, and it will be decided that Judge Myers did not have furisdiction and that will be the out of it. On the other hand Judge Myers says if the attorneys ask him to noid a special session of court, which he believes they will do to-morrow, he will do so, when the contempt proceedings will be heard.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Nov. 12:-The lumber manufacturers of Arkansas held a meeting ere yesterday and advanced the price on comnon-lumber 50 cents per thousand feet and apper 2r. les 51 per thousand. Representatives rom St. Louis, Univago, Memphis, and other

cities were also present. Analgues for President Capen.

BOSTON, Nov. 12. Judge Lawton, in the Inplyercy | ourt at Cambridge to-day, appointed Attorney treneral Hosea M. Knowlton assignee in the case of Filmer Ir. Capen, President of Tails College, who has filed a voluntary and personal putyton in insolvency.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.